



The pigg patrol



👁 6 ✓ 1 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by Magdalena Magnusson

A long time ago there was tree piggs i a garden.

They started to digging a potato, so after a few minutes the hearded a cling.

- It is something hard in the bottom of the potato, said Pippi.

- I can't see it mom, said Annika.

-I Can't reach it, said Tom.

Chapter 2 by sarahmccall



The pigs tied themselves together like a living sausage chain and lowered themselves down, and Pippi was able to grab onto the item and retrieve it. "I have it, though I must admit, I thought piggs ate truffles, not potatoes." The other told her not to worry about it. It was a hair comb they had found, a large silver comb. "We should return it to it's owner." Said Annika. "Yes but it was in the ground" Said Tom. "The owner may be a mole, or an earthworm, and if so we shall have a horrible time reaching them, it was hard enough reaching the comb!"

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

🚫 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account